

DPA

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I think

she was living in the Nechells area of Birmingham and Nora GRIPTON who's dead now. There was a mother and daughter who cleaned the Mulberry Bush but I don't know their names or where they live.

As I was a full time barman I would get a half hour break when I would go for a walk to the Temple Bar, or the Shakespeare have a drink and walk back and carry on working. I always worked the far end of the bar near to the storage heater because I wasn't a smoker and most non smokers used my end of the bar.

On Thursday the 21st November 1974 (211174) I had started work at the Mulberry Bush at 5.30pm (1730) and should have had my break at 8pm (2000), but a friend of mine Ian who was a barman at the Tavern had asked me if I could get him and his girlfriend into the ballet as I know the house manager Barry HOBSON. I'd arranged to meet Ian at the Mulberry Bush at 7.30pm (1930). The regulars were stood at the bar near the hatch there was Stan, Dave and others whose names I cannot remember. Dave's name is TUFFIN, who worked at the 'Troc', I don't know where Dave lives now but he uses the Scarlet Pimpernel in Harborne, the landlady's name is June KELLY she'll tell you where

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David is now Ian arrived with his girlfriend and I walked down with them to the theatre, got them in to see the ballet and walked back to the Mulberry Bush and went behind the bar and carried on working, there were of course other people in the pub sitting down in various parts of the pub but I can't remember any of their names.

Trevor THRUPP had come in for some cigarettes, I was serving Trevor and he was messing me about with the money, so I kicked the cooler which was under the bar, and said give me the money the next thing there was a Blue Flash and silence, and then screaming and shouting, I then realised that it was a bomb, the bar was falling away from me and the stairs were falling down towards me, they in fact fell on Trevor and killed him. I remember hearing Maria JONES calling for her daughter and David TUFFIN calling me.

Before the explosion, I was where I'd said Maria was at the other end of the bar, Dot and Lenny were in the kitchen.

I then recall seeing a torch light in the pub and the police and ambulance services coming into get people out. I then found David who asked me where he was going. I told him hospital. I also Maureen LORD and her husband going out of the pub. I was able to walk out as I'd only got a small cut to my forehead, and blast damage to my

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clothes, a pink shirt and black trousers. I'd gone to work in a black single breasted short coat and hung that up in the pub I'd also left on the bar a gold ring with one red and one white garnet, I never got them back I walked out of the pub and walked towards the Tavern in the Town, but couldn't get in there, because it too had been blown up. So I went to the Shakespeare bar and had a brandy there and walked back to the Mulberry Bush, but they wouldn't let me help, or go in to find my stuff.

So I got a taxi home. I didn't receive any medical treatment to my injury.

All the time I was in the pub that night I did not see any one or anything suspicious.

The pub was friendly and very small and people knew each other, although from time to time people did just pop in for a drink.

I recall there was some hooks on the wall by the service hatch for people to hang their coats up which some people did but not many people brought bags with them and if someone did they normally put it by their feet or by the table they were sitting at.

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I don't mind the police doing

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